



# BANGOR WHIG.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1839.

## PUBLIC EXPENDITURES.

An inquiry was put on foot a few years since to ascertain the comparative expense of supporting a republican and a monarchical government, but with what success we do not now recollect, nor is it of any practical utility, since the superior advantages of a republican government to the people, over all other forms, more than compensates for any additional expense. But it is important at all times, and everywhere, that public and private economy should prevail. Especially is it important that our government should be administered with the strictest economy, for although the vast domain now held by the general government in public lands, and the sales of which produce a great revenue, and relieve the people from much of the tax necessary to support the government, it should be remembered that this domain properly belongs to the people of all the States, and should, in the *U.S.A.* be *administered judiciously*, to the *U.S.A.* States, if not to the people of the several States. Besides, in the exercise of a prudent foresight the people should see to it that habits of extravagance do not grow up in the government, that by and by, when the means for gratifying it, now afforded by sales of the public lands, shall be cut off, they may be called upon to pay out of their own pockets by a direct tax, or the government go on contracting a national debt like that of England.

The jealousy of the people was greatly ironed to this subject during the administration of Mr. Adams, because for all the expenditures of the government, it required about thirteen millions of dollars per annum. If there was cause of complaint at this sum, what shall be said of the forty millions of dollars now required by a reform, economical, locofoco administration? If the people were alarmed and indignant at the former, with what feelings ought they to consider the latter?

Let us take a few facts to account for the vast difference in the aggregate annual expenditures of Adams and Van Buren.

The patent office under Mr. Adams' administration, employed four officers, with a joint salary of three thousand seven hundred dollars. It now has twenty five officers, with salaries amounting to twenty five thousand dollars. An increase of more than twenty one thousand dollars.

In 1828, the revenue amounted to twenty three million two hundred and five thousand five hundred and twenty three dollars, and its collection cost the government eight hundred and eighty nine thousand three hundred and twenty seven dollars. This was denounced as extravagance. But in 1838, the first year of Mr. Van Buren's administration, the collection of eleven million one hundred and sixty nine thousand two hundred and ninety dollars cost one million four hundred and ninety seven thousand two hundred and seventy five dollars. There is a large increase in the expense of collecting, though the revenue collected amounted only to about one half that of 1827.

The expenditure for internal improvements during the four years of Mr. Adams' administration, averaged four hundred and five thousand one hundred and seven dollars per annum. And the people were told over and over again, that this sort of extravagance would ruin the country and make her bankrupt, and to put an effectual "stop to it, the party was opposed to internal improvements by the general government, except of a particular character, which must necessarily be limited.

But we see that in 1838, the sum of one million nine hundred and seventy thousand three hundred and seventeen dollars was appropriated for that purpose. An increase, for one year, of more than one million and five hundred thousand dollars.

It cost thirteen thousand dollars to prepare the President's house for the reception of Mr. Adams, but Mr. Van Buren required nineteen thousand dollars for the same purpose. It cost the people six thousand dollars more for a professed democrat than for a real one.

In 1828, the war department employed twenty officers, with a joint salary of thirty eight thousand six hundred and sixty dollars. It then managed the business of the Indian department. In 1837, the war department cost the people sixty three thousand eight hundred and ten dollars. It then employed forty clerks, and the Indian department was managed as a separate concern, by fifteen officers, with a yearly salary of nineteen thousand four hundred dollars. An increase of only fifty four thousand five hundred and sixty dollars.

The government in 1838 had to pay the full amount for the newspaper subscribed for by the President.

Post Office department \$307.00  
War department 254.00  
Treasury department 377.00  
Navy department 450.75

Total \$2,609.71

Besides the expenditures which are enormously increased over the reported extravagance administration of Mr. Adams, we find it also stated that the following among other similar sums have been paid out of the Treasury in 1838, and which amounts a little more of official extravagance than we think the people ought to be willing to support: Post office, Post office department, fifty six dollars and sixty cents; dinners at feasts for clerks of the Post Office department, one hundred and eighty eight dollars and forty four cents; ice for Treasury department, eighty nine dollars, sixty six and a half cents; but for Secretary Forsyth, six dollars.

All the people to be galled with the objection of the greatly increased expense of the govern-

ment, and to its inherent extravagance, that the President is not responsible, because he does not make the appropriations; and that the party is not responsible, because it does not pay out the money. This kind of game may answer for a time to amuse the readers of the Belfast Journal, but it is too tame and sick-and-bore to stand against the prying gaze and close observation of a free and industrious and intelligent people. The gold furnished official may approve and pass along any thing for an objection against what he has done, but the hard toiling freeman, will place the responsibility, with in the party where it belongs; and if the plea is, that this administration is composed of men who have done their account to God and men, we shall not be disposed to doubt it, but earnestly desire a change in men, manners, principles and practices in the high places of our country, that she may go onward and upward in the path of honor and safety.

**Previous Adventure.** A carpenter by the name of Clappin while engaged in covering a bridge, the day before last, in the *U.S.A.* was precipitated in the rapids where the current is from 20 to 30 miles an hour, and only about 100 or 150 yards above the brow of the great precipice or perpendicular fall. Speedy and inevitable destruction seemed to await him, but fortunately he was uninjured by the fall, and even in this most hopeless condition retained perfect self-possession. Turning his eyes towards the only point of hope above the fearful precipice he succeeded by great dexterity in swimming, in effecting a landing upon a little island some twenty feet in width, the outermost of the group of Indian islands situated some thirty or forty yards above the falls and about equidistant from Goat Island and the American shore. There he stood for an hour, lo king calmly and beseechingly back up in the numberous spectators who lined the bridge and shores, but with whom he could hold no conversation on account of the distance, and the roar of the rapids.

A man by the name of Robinson, of extraordinary muscular power, great impetuosity, and with an admirable boatman, and he was probably the only one that could have been found within fifty miles, generously volunteered his services, to attempt reaching the island in a boat and bring Clappin off. He proceeded with great deliberation and consummate skill, darting his little boat across the rapid channels, and at the intervening eddies holding up to survey his situation and recruit his strength for the next trial. He at length succeeded in reaching the island, and taking his companion on board, in the same careful and deliberate manner, though at no small expense of hazard and labor, they effected a safe landing on Goat Island. The intense interest of the whole scene was heightened by the presence of Clappin's wife and children, who stood on the shore watching with unavailing horror and agony what seemed his inevitable and fearful fate.

For Girls and boys, take care of your teeth while young. The New Orleans Times gives the following advice, which certainly ought not to be disregarded.

Brush your teeth with cold water and the Peppermint bark in the morning, again with water only, directly you leave the dinner table and let this also be the last thing you do on going to bed. More depends on the state of your teeth while sleeping than during any other portion of the twenty four hours. Never pick your teeth with a pin, nor suffer any metal to come near them; crack no almonds or other shelled fruit between them, and when you are sewing, never on any consideration bite a thread. Take your scissors, they are made for it, teeth were not. Remember how enticing a plain woman is, with a bravely breath, and how disgusting an angel would be with a bad one, and take our advice, we charge you nothing.

We should like to hear from Mr. David Gibson, late of Milo, whom the Post Master says has moved away, and his paper remains in the office. The amount on our books against him is \$3.25. On the receipt of which we shall give him an honorable discharge. If he directs our call, we shall

**North Carolina.** The Washington Globe has returns from two counties in Edgecombe district, (Scott and Edgecombe,) which give a majority of about 1216 for the locofoco candidate for Congress. In this district the result will be close, and the result doubtful.

**SCISSORS**  
Among the recent arrivals at the Fanque, White Sulphur springs, is Madame Iturbide, ex-empress of Mexico. Mr. Secretary Poinsett and lady arrived in New York on Monday last. Not a word from the local press about "travelling cabinet". The legislature of Maryland, at its last session, granted 36 divorces. A pretty good business in the splitting line. The British Queen brought 5000 letters and 2500 newspapers. There were 188 deaths in New York city for the week previous to the 23d ult.

The editor of the Madisonian says "We have recently had a *reverendum* with a highly influential and intelligent politician of the South, who gives it as his unbiased opinion that South Carolina will never bestow her vote on Martin Van Buren."

**PROCESSION.** "Ms," said a little girl the other day who has scarcely entered her teens, "M'm, m'm, I get married?" "Why, child!" said the anxious mother, "what upon earth put that notion into your head?" "Cause all the other girls are getting married as fast as they can, and I want to, too." "Well, you must not think of such a thing. Don't you never ask me such a foolish question again." "Married!" Indeed, I never heard the like!" "Well, Ma, if I can't have a husband, m'm I have a piece of bread and butter?" N. O. Pic.

**How to tell a Drunken Man.** If you wish to ascertain whether a man is really in liquor, put the word "municipality" in his mouth. If he can spell that out, pronounce it plain, and distinctly, he is sober enough to deliver a temperance lecture, take out word for it. The words "National Intelligencer" are even harder to get over, and may be given as a test to any one where the last suspicion is entertained that he has come into so.

Some fifteen years since, there lived in a pleasant "down-river" village, a worthy minister of the Prebyterian persuasion, Dr. H. The Doctor had a hard case of a son, a wild, boorish scoundrel as ever lived, named David. David was a good hearted fellow, fond of stories and Santa Cruzan shings, and sold orange juice at night without trying that he had robbed him against every invader in the village. Frequent were the admonitions and excellent advice his worthy father gave David, and one night, after a lecture rather more severe than common, the young scape gracie filthily pronounced amendment.

Some days after this, David came home with the saying is, "Latherize worse for liquor." It is a known fact that a drunkard, in trying to make himself appear *all right*, overdoes the thing, and by the very means he uses does it. "Father," said he, "the *National Intelligencer* come yet?" "Ah! you dig, you, you have been to the tavern again. You are drunk, sir, get out of my house, and never enter that door again."

David went as he was bid, but the next morning his father was astonished at seeing him walk down the chamber stairs, and seat himself at the breakfast-table.

"Sarah! Didn't I tell you never to enter that door again?" said the father.

"Yes sir, I know you did, so I got up on the bed and came in at the chamber window."

David is still living, and his sons who bid fair to become as wild as ever he was himself.

[N. O. Piccone]

Will the people of this country take Henry Clay with a hundred million bank

No, they will take him without it.

— *Louisville Journal*

It is no use for the Incubus to try to prevent Colonel Jackson from being a candidate for the Vice Presidency. He has got the hank in his head and they may as well yield first as last. — *St. Louis*

It is not strange that the Colonel has a hank or two in his head. His wife has a thousand

Louisville Journal

The editor of the *Globe* has much to say about the bad consequences of the credit system.

What does he know about credit? He never had any.

## THIRD-SACRIFICE.

### A Tale of Morocco

[The following story, illustrative of the revolution of a Jewish Maiden, we cut from the Detroit Morning Post, to which paper it was contributed by a correspondent, who professes to have been resident in Morocco at the time of its occurrence.]

The Jews of the Empire of Morocco are admitted to be among the most degraded portions of the human family. Politically slaves, as the Jews are in all Mahomedan countries.

Their condition here is the more abject, that their tyrants are the most ignorant and fanatical of the barbarians. Men are made to be their own masters. The great concern of the active world are intended to be carried on by men, and among bodies of men who have no agency in them, human nature is not developed.

The human being is not complete. He does not fully develop his capabilities.

A man is intended by nature to be not only the lord of his own house, but a part of the governing power of so large a city.

Take from a man his country, take from him all concern in the conduct of public affairs,

make him the absolute slave to the will of another, and subject to insult and oppression whenever he goes abroad, and you strip him of all his virtues. The dignity of human nature is lost. Hence political liberty is the parent of all the sound blessings, and patriotism is the mother of all the manly virtues.

The nature of woman, on the contrary, may be perfectly developed within the domestic circle alone.

Her character is not incomplete, because she has no voice in public affairs.

In times of tranquility and enjoyment, the duties of private life and the various excitements which are called into play for dispensing happiness within the social circle abroad, afford ample scope for every amiable and elegant accomplishment.

When the frown of fortune is upon us,

the convulsions and reverses that attend the private history of every family, poverty, sickness, danger and difficulty — give opportunity to those attributes of fortitude, energy, tenderness and moral heroism, which elevate the character of woman to that of a ministering angel.

Enough is left to her therefore, even when political liberty is unknown, for the display of private excellence. Her character will not have

that high and elevated tone which distinguishes a highly liberal state of society (and especially the English and American women,) but it may possess all goodness and gentleness.

We find, accordingly, admirable examples of female virtue and heroic materials for romance, where all nobleness and greatness is distinguished among men, under the banner of a despotic government.

How beautifully his Scott illustrated this in that immortal and unique dramatic picture of *Rebecca*. Among the Jewesses of *Babylon*, equal characters are perhaps not to be found, but similar fortitude is not uncommon.

A young Jewish girl, a few years ago, suffered for her faith, and stoned for a temporary error, with a fortitude and resolution which has even in Morocco made her story memorable.

She was a maiden of no ordinary beauty and gentleness, and found herself so persecuted, within her own family, that existence was a burthen.

At any time the lives of the Jews are wretched enough, but here was rended and tortured by the blow and ill-treatment of a virgin mother, who amongst other cruelties, wished to compel her into marriage with a worthless fellow, against her choice.

It would be tedious to tell the details of her sufferings, and through the detail of her misery.

Her home was a place of torment, and she had no other refuge, for a maiden is never safe from insult or violence, beyond the protection of her own house and family.

And their domestic deportment is such that no friend or relation would afford her an asylum.

Under these circumstances one evening, when she had fled from home, she was captured and sent to the *Qadis*.

The door — in the desperation of her heart, she formed the sudden resolution of escaping from these torments by becoming a Moslem.

This is not uncommon among the Jews, although I have known no instance of a Jew becoming a Moslem.

I am not aware of any absolute requirement in the Moslem religion, but the Moors hold the Jews in

such sovereign contempt, scarcely applying to them the epithet men, that it is doubtful whether they would be received.

Brandy, the Jews

are tenacious of their religion to a miracle. In becoming a renegade, she was of course, exempted from the dominion of her family, and placed within the immediate protection of the Moors, and admitted to the privileges of the rest of the women. She is taken care of, and provided with husband.

The young girl we speak of went with this object, up to the Castle, and sat down at the door of Kaid Mohamed Ben-Abou, one of the principal military chiefs of the empire. Kaid Abou is one of the most enlightened, as well as the most enlightened, of the Moors. He endeavored to dissuade her from her purpose to induce her to return home, and even with gentle roughness repelled her, but in vain. She was conveyed to the bazaar, but still adhered to her resolution, which the Moors may not, according to their emotions, refuse. They have, however, a very sensible, and a very reasonable custom, in such cases, in giving the proselyte three days for reflection, thus affording time for the preparation of passion, drunkenness, or excitement. If after that period, the Tid words are pronounced, and the ceremony of proselytism is past, the renegade can at no future time return to his religion, or ever attempt to leave the country, without the assurance of a certain death, if detected. During the three days of probation, the proselyte is to be under strict confinement, and is entirely violent to sustain her resolution in spite of the remonstrances of her tribe. She became a Moors, and was removed from their power. But still! Time and thought cooled the fever of passion, the desolation of her new world weighed upon her spirit, remorse and superstition terror thronged upon her heart. The Rib and impeded her secret soul, means to convey to her the reproach and contempt of her tribe, and to initiate into action in that far more insidious, self-contempt, which clangs in violation of conscience. The dreary world offered no hope to her, and she determined to atone for her, or by her death, to die in the religion which she had insulted. She accordingly presented her self to the authorities, and professed her regeneration. The penalty was well known; but as the case was singular, the bushwain referred it to the Emperor, and awaited his pleasure. Meanwhile the girl was confined in prison. The soldiers who arrived from the Emperor had orders to conduct her to his presence. She set out on her journey to Morocco, with the composure of despair. She knew it was the journey to her grave. During its continuance (and it was long and fatiguing) she never lost her command. She had been guilty of one fatal weakness: it was to be her last.

Who conducted to the judgment seat, she looked around upon the thousands of lunatic savages soldiery without wavering, and bowed herself before the Emperor, with meekness undismayed. The present Emperor (or Sultan, as he is called) is by no means a cruel or blood-thirsty man. On the contrary, in his private habits, he represented as a kind and good natured, and in his public or sovereign character, almost uniformly temperate and wise. But, strange as it may seem, the Emperor is as much a slave as the most of his subjects to those fanatical observances and belief customs, upon the tenacious and inviolable support of which the very existence of the Moors, as a people, depends. Even he could not, as in the present case, wrest away from the Emperor his hank in his head, and he was compelled to elect him. To spare her unaccustomed pain, as she was yet speaking, a soldier from behind, at a private signal of the Emperor struck the blow which banished from her eyes the dreamlike world around her. She fell to the ground, a martyr and a corpse.

But, what is most remarkable, over the grave of this Jewish maiden, the Moors themselves erected a Saint house, (as it is termed,) which is equally respected with those of their own saints, scattered throughout the Empire. There the criminal may take sanctuary, and, like the sick, the unfortunate, or the tried, starting on a pious journey, resort to offer up their devout supplications. Many singular stories are current, of wonderful cures effected, and remarkable interpositions of Providence, in favor of pilgrims to that shrine.

**MARRIED.**  
In Eastport, Mr. William T. Bucknam, Merchant, to Miss Irene O. Hume.

**DIED.**

In Bath, Charles Grenville, son of G. W. Gay of Boston, 10 mos. Mr. Abraham O. Lincoln, 37 years. Mr. Shepard D. Hall, 18 years.

In Eastport, Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. Samuel Rice, 17 years.

**MARINE INTELLIGENCE.**

PORT OF BANGOR.

ARRIVED FRIDAY, AUG. 9.

Seh. Horrid, Weare, York.



